## **Chapter 7**

Luke grinned and he used his big hand to hold Xavia's delicate hands.

"Nothing much. I simply heard your foster mother saying that you like to drink plain water. So, I put a little something in it. Don't worry, your mother had already promised to let you marry me. So, we will go and get our marriage certificate after tonight. I'll dote on you and love you and your well-behaved daughter."

As soon as he finished speaking, Luke pulled Xavia into his arms.

Deep down, Xavia was extremely shocked.

It turned out that her foster mother asking her to deliver something was actually fake! Instead, her foster mother was selling her out!

Xavia was still too simple-minded after all!

She raised a hand to push Luke away, but ended up being too weak to do so. It was so soft as though it was completely boneless.

It seemed like an embrace to outsiders!

When Nathan had just stepped into the clubhouse and saw the two people in that position, he was extremely shocked. "Young master, that...isn't that your future wife?"

When Zivon heard this, he turned his precious line of sight over there to see two figures embracing under the beam of the light.

The man was fat and ugly, and his face was greasy. The woman was young and beautiful, and her exquisite and good-looking face was incomparably familiar. He could instantly distinguish her identity from the special takeout clothes that she was wearing.

Xavia Lockhart. The woman who scolded him for being blind last night!

Was she actually being intimate with this old man here?

When he saw her last night, she had a sharp tongue and she was so difficult to deal with. He originally thought that she was very arrogant and had a personality of her own. However, he really did not expect her to be this kind of woman.

He felt a little irritated in the depths of his heart, so he parted his lips and said coldly, "She's not Jenna. Don't compare her to Jenna."

There was a deep hint of resentment in his tone. In his opinion, although he was not interested in Jenna, at the very least, she was highly cultured and educated. She was kind and she loved herself. She would never do such a thing.

Nathan was confused. Who could it be if it was not Jenna? Why was the young master's face so dark?

Moreover, the young master had a special identity. Since there was someone who looked identical to the young master's wife, then it would be inevitable for people with bad intentions to make use of this. So, for safety reasons, Nathan took out his cellphone and clicked on the advanced software to perform a quick search. After that, he was even more shocked!

[Xavia Lockhart, female, twenty two years old, 163cm in height, weighs 90 pounds. Was sent to the countryside to be raised by others there because she was born with an unlucky fate.

She had always been mischievous and had a stubborn personality ever since she was young. She ganged up with her male classmate to gain money through deception at the age of fifteen. In her senior year of high school, she got expelled after getting pregnant. No one knows the identity of the father of her child. After that, she did not dare to continue facing others and she stayed home after dropping out of school.

Even her grandmother who raised her was so angry that she was hospitalized with cerebral palsy. Her grandmother's hospitalization fees had always been funded by her elder sister. Now, she is also having impure relationships with several men and she does not have any self-respect at all...]

"Oh my god. Even though they have the exact similar appearance, their characters and

personalities are completely different. Young master, fortunately the person that you are going to marry is Miss Jenna. Otherwise..." Nathan let out a heartfelt sigh.

After Zivon scanned through the information, the darkened expression on his originally handsome face began to worsen to the point where he looked as cold as frost.

So, this woman was really so shameless and unscrupulous?

But what did this have to do with him anyway? Why was he feeling so frustrated?

He parted his lips coldly. "There is no need to discuss something that is impossible. Let's go."

"Yes, young master."

The two men disappeared into the hall.

Jenna, who witnessed this entire scene from a dark corner, had a smug look on her face as the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

She had already known in advance that Zivon would be coming here tonight and she deliberately asked Cara to set the location here. As for the information, she had already expected something like this to happen, hence she had already put the fake information up as long as four years ago.

Now, Zivon would never take another look at Xavia again due to his personality of disliking unscrupulous women.

She smiled lightly as she looked in Xavia's direction. 'My dear younger sister, you should cherish it tonight...'

## **Comments (1)**